"Right here and now we disown the idea that, when we counsel against ducking, we indicate the location of in advocating the election of Mr. Herrick; but we see the difficulties in the way, and it would be foolish to ignore them as it is for the ostrich to hide his head in the sand and think that by so doing he has wiped out all his enemies. Mr. Herrick, in clinging to mem bership of the State Committee after receiving the nomination for the non-partisan office of Justice of the Supreme Court, placed blusself in an untenable position, and we admit that we are at a loss to see how any man with his nice sense of honor can hold If such a course was ever paralleled in the politic of this State, we do not remember when. We do not defend his course; it cannot be defended. At the same time we believe that Mr. Herrick is only waiting to be elected Judge to resign from being boss. Any other course would raise such a storm of indignation that he would not dare to take his seat. Therefore if it is the wish of certain Democrats to see him taken out of politics, it is clearly their duty to do all in their power for his election. On the contracy, if beaten, he will not go out of

politics at all, but having lost the bird in the bush, he will make the most of the one in his hand, and embittered by defeat, soured by desappointed ambition. his vindextive nature will assert itself in revenge on all who he may imagine were to blame.

"Hitherto opposition has been futile; but next year circumstances will be different; the time is ripe for revolt; the hour is coming, and the men are ready. shall the fight take place, or by removing the casus belli, shall it be avoided !"

This constant driving at Mr. Herrick, coupled with the persistent fight the friends of Andrew Hamilton are making on him, has caused the boss to become publican votes to offset the disaffection in his own

James W. Eaton, Mugwump, who was nominated for nothing before him but starvation. Who can bla District-Attorney in defiance of the wishes of the majurity of the Democrats, who desired the renomination of Andrew Hamilton; and Isaac Cross for Sheriff, nominated despite the protests of the friends of Henry Maloy, who was a candidate. Both Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Majoy are of Irish extraction, and the Irish-Americans take their "turning-down" as a slight on This coupled with the feeling against Flower and Sheehan must make a great reduction in the

The local Democratic machine is getting frightened ever the outlook for the local ticket, just as the State mittee did over the State ticket some time ago. On Thursday night the office-holding Democrats were called into secret conclave in the City Hall-the public sulidings are always used for such meetings by the up in arms, and that they mean business. There is no disguising the fact that when they show such manimity of purpose, backed by one of the strongest State tickets in years, they are determined to win. the Cleveland organization in Albany County we are bound to use every means within our reach to continue that organ ration in the local suprem-Then the generosity of the office-holders in the past was dwell upon, and without further ceremony "voluntary contributions" were levied on each office holder, 10 per cent on all receiving more than \$2,000 a year and 5 per cent on all under that amount.

This will make a corruption fund of about \$5,000. Several Democrats who have openfy declared their intention of voting the Republican ticket this fall have been threatened by the leaders. A Mr. Nolan, who keeps a cigar store in the Eighth Ward, was informed that he would be boycoited if he dared to carry out his threat, and another one who rents a house of a leader in the Eleventh Ward was war ed that he must move November 1. Matters are geiting desperate.

There was an effort made to induce Governor Hill to speak in Albany Friday night. "The Argus" sent out over the Associated Press wire that he would, but although the Governor was here he remained

In a recent speech Governor Hill took occasion to refer to the reform in public affairs that had been going on under Democratic administration. If reforms consist in increasing the burden of public expense, then surely the Democrats have succeeded. as Governor Hill says. But all statements of the unscrapulous Governor, who never stops at anything when a political point can be gained, need looking We will take one department under the State Government-the canals. These great inland waterways, which for generations were a profitable source of commerce, have been used, almost to the exclusion of traffic, for political purposes by the Democrats since they got control of them. The amount of which amounted to 6,673,370 tons during the season of 1872, dropped to less than 5,000,000 tons la 1888, and last year were not five and a quarter million tons. This year the traffic will fall nearly haif a million tons below that of last season. the expense of conducting the canals, which are carrying less merchandise than formerly, continues to increase. The canals are manned with a lot of polnicians who make the most out of the money the laxpayers drop into the State's coffers. Look at the way

one calcases made metalis	ed for a few	Operating
Years, 1585	5.293,000 5.593,000 4.942,948 5.577,200	exjenses and ordinary repairs \$4000,585 730,240 744,574 753,150 764,558 845,245

against about 500 during the months prior to August.

Much has been made out of the action of William H.

Johnson, the colored barber, declaring his intention of voting against Mr. Fassett. Mr. Johnson, though president of the local branch of the Afro-American League, has no following. The members of the league repudiate his actions in signing himself as president of the League when he acts as an individual. Mr. Johnson has been eiged on by "The Argus," and Mr. Flower has put up money enough to print a little circular setting forth Mr. Johnson's displeasure because Mr. Fassett failed to present the Civil Rights bill. Mr. Fassett failed to present the Civil Righ did not care for its enactment. The fact of Mr. Johnson's change of heart, though he is soing to vote for no other Democrat than Mr. Flower, he says, was sent over the Associated Press wires, but four days later when a colored Republican club of nearly 100 was organized and passed resolutions condemning Mr. Johnson, "The Argus" failed to discover the fact. The Associated Press dispatches hum this city are manipulated by the Democratic "Argus" and Governor Hill. Last week the Democrate and a Flower anti-Fassett colored club formed with Mr. Johnson at its head. There were just twelve bersons present, and two of these have always been

DEMOCRATIC ANXIETY.

Democrats. The others were porters in the Capitoi, who feared their heads would be cut off if they dared to disober orders. The Associated Press was informed to disober orders. The Associated Press was the Associated Press was informed to disober orders. The Associated Press as the colored man publishes a set of a fellow to get left when there is anything in reach it is believed that when there is anything to set of a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or a fellow to get left when there is anything to disober or anything to disobe

GRAND ARMY BUGLE NOTES.

ONE SAD CASE OUT OF MANY LIKE IT.

RECEPTION BY LAFAYETTE POST-PREPARATIONS FOR THE NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

An elderly man, sixty-five perhaps, of genteel ap-pearance, whose well-worn but carefully brushed silk hat had a hand of mourning around it, and whose full gray beard was closely and neatly cropped, sat silently in Room 4 of the City Hall on Friday on one of the benches usually occupied by applicants for relief. looked respectable and there was no suggestion of dissipation in his clear, though faded, blue eyes or his It was a face where sorrow and suffering and left their imprint. "It's a hard case," said Commander McEntee, and,

although hured to seeing "hard cases" in the work of charity he has been doing in the City Hall basement for a quarter of a century, tears spring to his manly, hig eyes as he looked toward this present object of pity. "It's a hard case, but there are hundreds like his that we meet every day. This man, whose face and manners show that he is a gentleman and has seen better days, is a civil engineer. During the war he was one of the finest engineer officers in the army. He rendered services during the war which, if rendered to a King or Emperor in a European war, would have gained him a title and a handsome income for life. After the fighting was over he came back North and began work again at his vocation. for him for judge. He is quite popular outside of He succeeded for awhile, but bodily infirmitles, the result of exposure and camp sickness, made it difficult Press clubs, and he thinks he will get enough Re- for him to fulfil his engagements, his customers dropped off and younger men got his business. Men of consequence, whom he knew and who knew him, died or went elsewhere or forgot him and he found himself have got the knife unsheathed for. The others are stranded, health gone, his little property used up, him if he got discouraged ! Like many another man who served his country faithfully during the war, giving it pretty much all he had, his health, he finds himself crowded out. There is no place for him but the We are feeding him new, taking care of him, until we can get him his pension. That will be, at the most, \$12 a month. That's a fine compensation for what this man has sacrificed, isn't Yes, he's crowded out. That tells the story." And "Billy" turned to listen to the tale of an old soldier who had come to New-York in search of employment, had been unsuccessful and now wanted the price of the fare" to take him back again to his former habitation.

One of the pleasantest receptions for which Lafayette Post, No. 140, is famous took place at its headquarters Democrats—and one of the local leaders said: "There is no use disguising the fact that the Republicans are up in arms, and that they mean business. There is of Lafayette, and of three handsomely bound memorial volumes which came from daughters of comrades.

Miss Shorthridge made the presentation address, and General Viele, commander of the post, made an eloquent reply in accepting the gifts. After the exercises refreshments were served and a jovial time ensued, with plenty of oratory mixed. Among those present were General C. H. T. Collis, Past Department Commander Colonel Floyd Clarkson, General Robert Nugent, General John G. Wood, General J. E. Duryea, Commander Golus, Admiral of the French Navy; Colonel R. C. Anderson, General Viele, Captain Gilbert Knight, Captain J. H. Barker, Capta'n T. W. Greig, Captain E. M. Knox, Colonel C. F. Horner, Colonel J. H. Ammon, Colonel P. H. Murphy, Colonel John Hamilton, Joseph J. Little, Deputy Collector Dudley F. Phelps, R. F. Ware, Waldo Sprague and Judge G. M. Curtis.

Those who have visited Washington to arrange for sociations for their posts at the next great National Encampment report that all the halls and hotels It is hoped that have been engaged. not in the hands of speculators. James Rice Post, No. 29, does not mean to to the tender mercies of the latter class. Its officers and council intend to charter a steamboat ore, which they can travel in from that point to Washington and use while there as a hotel Other bodies have tried this plan and found that it worked well. The steamer could, if it should be desired to visit Aquin Creek, Belle Plain, Mount Vern in or other points of interest, stop at such places. Many points made historic by the operations of the Army of the Potomac could be reached by water. The battleelds of the peniusula of 1862, Fredericksburg and and the scenes of many of Grant' Chancellorsville, ndous conflicts in Virginia might be so visited. A committee of Rice Post has the steamboat matter in charge and will make an early report. It is more than probable that other posts will make similar ar rangements. Many think that comfort would be enhanced by chartering a steamer here and making the entire trip by water. Billy McEntee, the big-hearted comrade who runs

the Employment and Relief Bureau in Room 4 of the City Hall; Colonel C. McK. Leoser, Colonel Robert s. Hellferty, Colonel C, Steckton Halstead and General M. T. McMahon have, it is generally understood, been drafted for re-election as commanders of their several posts, which are Dahlgren, Noah L. Farnham, Farragut, John A. Dix and George Washington posts, respec-It will make the seventeenth re-election for commander McEnter, the tenth for Commander Heilferty and the sixth for Commander Leoser.

Excelsior Camp, No. 51, sons of Veterans, will hold their fifth anniversary at Lyric Hall, Sixth-ave, and Forty-second-st., to-morrow evening. General Eartow s. Weeks, commander-in-chief, s. V., U. S. A.; Colonel Clarence E. Helmes and other prominent members of The men employed in the construction department of the order will make addresses. The receptions given by this camp are of the most social and select charthe State Capital have increased in numbers rapidly in the last few weeks. There are nearly 1,000, as on its muster roll many of the organizers of the division, and has the reputation of being one of the best

One thing is Certain-PainKillerKillsPain

There are many kinds of Pain.
There's only one Pain Killer (Perry Davis')
It is sold everywhere.
Buy right now, and be prepared.

BIGGEST MOUSE OF 1891. A NEW-YORKER WINS THE PRIZE.

THE GAME LAWS OF MAINE.

Camp Fassett, on Chamberlain Lake, Me., Oct. 5 .-This is the best and finest camp we have had during camp. Next morning, before our trip in the woods. Chamberlain Lake is a back to examine our prize. charming sheet of water, all the bordering lands
clad with unbroken forests to the water's edge, and
the others, with a broad web on both, and a spread of
the others, with a broad web on both, and a spread of the hardwood ridges glorions in the richest reds and yellows of autumnal follage. Mount Ktaado, the Nesowadoehunk and Traveller ranges, and other more than twenty hands high, with his mountains show strong and blue in the distance and big and broad antiers rising above that. The guides mighty hunter of these parts for wiid game. We could not help but think of our own Fassett's mighty and suc-

lend an enchanting dignity to our surroundings. Among judged him to weigh 1,300 or 1,400 pounds. Head the trees, a few rods from where our tents are pitched, stands a log cabin, used in winter by Con Dohaney (pronounced Dawney), a well-known and of Lynn, Mass., and his guide, Billy Hodgkins, came cessful hunt for votes by lawful methods in New-York State. And when we remembered that we had killed one moose, the biggest of the year so far, by lawful methods, and thus received the prize wo came for, just as, in our opinion, our own Fassets will certainly succeed in his own gallant hunt, we dubbed this Camp Fassett on the spot, just for luck, and resolved in addition to get back to New-York in time to vote for the leader, sure, and put two honest Republican ballots where they will do the

We are still so excited over our moose that we can hardly tell the story coherently. We own up squarely to the possession of "tender feet," and to never having shot anything before in the way of wild game except partridge and squirrels, or fired at anything larger than a Creedmoor target (on the few days when we have been able to persuade the stony-hearted General Robbins or Superintendent Brower to let us have a ten minutes' practice, saod dred soldiers, horn-blowing and the time for member to take luncheon). Yet we have come down to Maine for a fortnight of this glorious and romantiwandering in the woods. We have met Lawyer A. C. Brown, of New-York, Hopkins of Boston, and many other worthy, experienced and eager sportsmen coming out of the woods, armed to the teeth, but empty handed, and even that old veteran, Captain Sam Colo (who has, in his time, killed nearly 200 moose), who after nearly a month of it, had to come out this time, also, without a pair of antiers. We, tender as to our feet and shaky in the nerves when the big fellow came bellowing down to meet his fate. have passed caimly by all the other returning and cessful hunters and bagged an animal so big that many of the guides who have seen him sox they have never seen one like him.

But let the credit be given to whom it is due. The whole thing, except the shooting, was the work of our principal guide, William R. Webster, of Kineo, hunter, trapper and guide for many years, and one of the best callers" in the State of Maine. It was he who dis wered the fresh tracks in the bog, half a mile away, who "called" the animal in winning tones, who first heard him coming, and who had the pluck to paddle us in so close that our rifles could do the work and do it effectively.

But now see, after all, how much linck has had to do with getting our moose. Mooschend Lake, at North East Carry, September 29, with two canoes; and after crossing the two-mile Carry and launching ino the upper Penobscot, found that our third cance, the Flying Cloud, had been borrowed for a trip up to Russell Stream by somebody. We went in ho pursuit, found the cance, left a leaky old one in its place, and returned to the carry, having lost three bours in starting on our trip. This delay compelled n to camp on Mud Pond, thirty-five miles from Moose head Lake, the night of October 2, instead of on Talos Lake, ten miles further, as we had intended. Then, on the afternoon of the 2d, we met Henry A. Marks. of Lynn, Mass., at Mud Pond, and learned, to our disay, that he was intending to call at Doddle Brook that night, the very place we also had had in view That compelled us to remain in camp at Mud Pond, and do our own "calling" from the shore there, addressed on general principles to the surrounding coun-But both these accidents brought us our luck. This is the way it goes in the woods of

The laws of Maine allow no lawful killing of moose except by still hunting (which is out of all question when dry leaves strew the ground) and by "calling." Early October is the mating senson. prepares a long, topering horn of hirch bark, and ut night, when darkness hides him from view, he paddles out a few rods from shore and imtates through his birch-back horn the long-drawn out bellow of the cow moose. The call can be heard on a still night for miles. It echoes from all the surrounding hills. The bull who hears it rushes for the spot. He can be heard in the darkness half a mile away tearing through the woods, bellowing in short, sharp grants in rapid succession, his big antiers breaking the small branches of the brush and When he reaches the water he wades along to the spot where the call was heard.

We had pitched our tents near the shore of the pond. spread our blankets on thick beds of fir-boughs, and ooked and eaten supper by a huge camp-fire, and the guides were half way through their own meal. by was clear and the stars were shining brightly, but the new most was gone down and the woods and poud were shrouded in a gloom as dark as the whol country would be in if "The Evening Post" could have its way and smother our people under the blacks and despair of a free-trade tariff. Wilbur had "called" at the water's edge three or four times, half an hour apart. Tom Gerard and Wilbur were devouring their well-earned repast; Ernest Davis, guide and cook, was making a few more flapjachs; and all three were telling stories without a break, while my young fellow tourist was in his tent, engaged in loading a camer with photographic plates. Suddenly Wilbur sprains from his seat in great exclusional, scattering flaplacks offee and potatoes in every direction, saying - Moose; Moose!" Ernest turned to me and said: "Go and get your mose;" There was a second's pause, and we could all hear a great animal in the distance, a unrier of a mile away, tearing down to the pond and bellowing in a way to make my metropolitan hair stand

"Sh-h-h: Now don't get excited. Get in quietly, says Wilbur, and there was a quick rush for the canoes In a moment Wilbur and Tom were paddling me and my companion rapidly a few rods from shore, west ward along the north side of the pond. The wood on shore were an overhanging mass of gloom, the pond was faintly lighted by the stars. A large animal ould be heard widing in the pond and coming in our direction. The water near shore was only six inches teep, and the canoes frequently run aground on mud tars; and, as a result, before ten minutes had pa as we pushed breathlessly along, the moose became sus sicious and we heard him turn and wade slowly away As he was doing so he met a second bull moose, i younger one, who had come down from the bog a he west side of the pond, in response to our call; and the two great fellows, their antiers finally showing by reflection in the water, as we drew near them, waded along leisurely toward the bog. If they had reached land, we should have lost them both. Our guides, by the most desperate paddling, the more trying because t had to be done without making a noise, finally brought us up within fifty yards of the two bulls, and we could just descry their dark forms moving in the gloom almost up to the bog. - Take the big fellow in the hiside, and let your brother take the one out side." whispered Webster; and we fired simultaneously.

Instantly both moose wheeled at right angles and went, splashing foriously, at as rapid a trot as six inches of water and two feet of must under it would et them, for the nearest shore. In the faint starlight, reflected as it was in the water, the larger moolooked then to me as big as an elephant. We had Remington No. 3 match rides, single shot, and had to be quick with our work. My canoe was pushed so far ahead that my brother had to stop firing. I managed to plant two 330 grain bullets in the flank of the big moose before he reached the thick darkness at the edge of the shore, and fired sev eral more shots, most of which missed, at him. his huge bulk became gradually hidden by the dark background there. The second moose sprang ashore and disappeared. The big one, being wounded, turned at bay, as a wounded bull always will, just as both canoes became solidly grounded in two inches of Wilbur jumped out and waded to the bank, so as to bring the form of the moose against the sky, and whispered, with some anxiety. "I think he is going to make a rush at us, and I've a notion in the thick mad. we will be in a bad fix if he does." A wounded bull, if he can, always makes a rush, and his tremendous horns and wonderful strength make him a most un-comfortable foe. There was for a moment (I admit it) a sensation of rising about the roots of my hair; but a fourth shot from my rifle broke his leg and a final shot from my brother's was followed, to our great relief, by a short bellow and a heavy splash in the

camp, had heard the firing, and with every bang had dropped a tinplate, or a coffee pot, or jump the fire, and finally, unable to keep out of it any longer, had rushed for his canoe and come up to join

in the fran Lantern in hand we pushed carefully up to where IN CAMP IN THE WOODS OF MAINE-HOW WE the mouse lay, flat on his side, forty yards away.

BAGGED THE MOOSE-REFLECTIONS ON His troubles were ended. He lay, his nose just touch ing the shore, with the largest antiers captured in Maine this year projecting above the water of the pond. We left him there that night and returned to camp. Next morning, before brenkfast, we paddled

> more than twenty hands high, with his and horns alone were as heavy a weight as one man could carry. As we stood about him, Henry A. Marks paddling across the pond to see what we had captured. They had heard the firing the night before. Needless to say, there was great jubilation in our camp. best of it all was that we had killed our moose, in the inwful season, by lawful methods. After securing the head and antiers, and sending them by Billy to S. L. Crosby, the taxidermist, in Hangor, to be mounted, and after securing the great hide, 7 feet by 10 square, and giving away all the moose ment we could to other parties of hunters, and after capturing a buck deer on the bog at the pond, we have come on to Camp Fassett We certainly must send this noble head, when it i mounted, to our athletic club at home (the New-York), for the boys to see another of the great prizes won by one of their members during 1891, in competi-

A larger number of heads than usual is being sent out of the woods this year. Most of them have been hilled unlawfully, before October 1, and kept back, so as to come out in open season after the 1st. Nearly all of them are of moderate size. The guides think the dry weather has affected the size of the horns. big head is the largest and was shot lawfully in open

One word about large game in Maine. Deer are undoubtedly increasing in the region around the headvaters of the Penobscot and Kennebec rivers, and in the Allagash waters, and possibly on the St. John, in pite of the fact that several hundred are killed every ear. Of caribon there are still a goodly numb dthough unlawful killing seems to have checked their nerease. The moose is disappearing; and for this, unlawful hilling is responsible. Minine has a code, of game laws, which gives to hunters and visiting sports nen the large and valuable privilege of killing one soose, two caribon and three deer during cerfall and winter mentlis, beginning Octo-But the laws prohibit shooting on Sunday, and before October 1, and absolutely forbid, as is proper, the killing of a cow moose at any time or under any circumstances. This law is not observed, and unless it is enforced in the future, and sharply, too, there will in a few years be an end of large same

in small part, the lumbermen! In the lumber camps which are established in large numbers all through the great wilderness of Northern Maine, every winter, ere are almost niways a few rides. The men wo hard on week days to hunt, but on sunday, when hunting is absolutely unlawful, some of them, to vary the monotony of the long winter's work away from ivilization, go out from some of the camps and shoot; and me, have the same, yarded as that a som in snow our and live feet deep, at a terrible disadvantage. In part, the professional immers are responsible, so need to mention names. Every one know who bey are. White out trapping lawfully for mak, otter, eaver, bear and force, they mee, win large same and

heed to mention names. Every one know who by are. While out trapping lawfully for mink, otter, wer, bear and foxes, they meen with large game and not resist the temptation to kill for the hides, for excess of the number allowed to them by law, e man left eight moose, stripped of their excess of the number allowed to them by law, e man left eight moose, stripped of their excess of the number allowed to them by law, e man left eight moose, stripped of their excess of the number camps, but most it is wasted. Hundreds of stories like this are told. The Indians of Canada are even more deadly elemins moose, cardion and deer. At one time, in Maine, Indian, mative to the State, had a right to shoot they pleased, because they were Indians. But at thirty years ago that faw was repealed. The live Indians still shoot, however, a great deal, some them as though the law still shoot; and the midian Indians come across the line in winter, slay at and left, secure the lades, and in the spring of cances or degouts with their spoil and run their ds into Canada, with no one the wiser for it. This awful killing in the winter is a dreadful waste. It done, in the main, merely for the hides. The hide a moose tauned and worked up into moccasins and washoe lashings will bring about \$15. But the at, will self, mounted, for \$100 to \$150. Think of what thrown away for a pitful \$10 or \$15. And when ow moose is killed the increase of the game is eliced beyond redemption. seyond redemption. worst sinners of all are the summer visitors.

Every one of them who are Many of them now. William Zeigler, of Brooklyn, a great of this magnificent region, and a constant fook out one party of thirty five friends and guides to Cancompomoe Lake last summer, there of twenty-five friends and fourteen guides genus Lake, and spent, it is estimated, nearly in this princely bogulative. These are large meets, and the auxregate in the state is imprincely bogulative. These are large meets, and the auxregate in the state is in. The state authorities seem to feel that this is business ought not to be discouraged. It the guides, helps the railroads and hotels, so pulson seems to be that if a summer visitor few wild animals out of season, perhaps nothing to be said about it, so as not to drive the away. But, as a summer visitor myself, who has talked with others equally anxious lets. I thing I am justified it savings that the relativistic stake a wrong view of this matter, ought to be enforced percentroity against the relations and discourants all classes allke, these very visitors its most cordial upholders. If, however, one am outside the state is allowed, because he distlow and free with its mency, to kill a moose as without peving the \$100 fine, every other of independent American in the State who has ance will do the same and expect to go free and helf the unlawful billing by hunters and to floston, or who wants a hide for trade, a submit to seeing the laws suspended for the of the rich and enforced against himself. He and often does kill out of season merely from to the infusite inflicted upon him, and as an on of his manhood equality with persons of

ertion of his manifold equals, with a neeless to say the laws cannot be enforced, it is useless to say the laws cannot be enforced, and it is neeless to say the law of the respected and obeyed. If men like Wilbur R. baser, Jock Darling, Louis Retcham, Con. Deboney, tain sam Cole, Joe. Francis and many other men standing, who know the woods thoroughly, who is be named, were employed at came wardens at a law of \$1,000 or \$1,200 a year, there would be care of \$1,000 or \$1,200 a year, there would be the of Maine. The expense might be large for a law of Maine. The expense might be large for the state a fundred

APMOOJENEGAMOOK.

THE LUCY WEBB HAYES HOME DEDICATED.

Washington, Oct. 18.-The Lucy Webb Hayes Depronesses! Home and Blide College for Home and Poreign Missionaries was dedicated here yesterday son, in the presence of an audience as distinguished as it was large, there being present some of the well-known bishops of the Methodist Church a this side of the water, and some of the eminent clergymen from the other side. Mrs. H. M. Teller president of the board of directors, presided, and briefly related how the institution had been established and what great good it was expected to accomplish Dr. Street, chairman of the Building Committee, made a brief address, stating what had been done in the way of improvements, and concluded by turning the home over to Mrs. Rust, of Cincinnati, as a representative of the Weman's Home Missionary Society.

The work of the home is National in character and was erected under the pairnings of the Weman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church The work was put under the supervision of a confethe work was pit inder the supervised of contents of the learn of the learn of directors are Mrs. H. M. Teller president; Mrs. L. T. Tullock, vice president; Mrs. L. T. Tullock, vice president; Mrs. C. F. Roach, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. A. C. McDowell, trussurer. The course of study will be systematic and complete, and will cover a period of

SHOT HIMSELF AND CALLED FOR AN AMBULANCE. Joseph Trotnid, forty-two years old, a Bohemian tailor, of No. 276 East Third-st., shot himself in the head six times on Saturday night with a 22-calibra building revolver. He was taken to Bellevue Hos-pital, and will probably die. The man has a wife and family in the old country. Despondent and out of work, he sought to kill himself, and went in the rear yard of the place where he lived to do it. After emptying the bullets into his left temple, he walked out on the street and called for an ambulance.

relief, by a short bellow and a heavy splash in the water, and Tom's canoe was sent back to camp for a laners.

When Tom returned, Ernest, the cook, was with him in the third canoe. Ernest, left behind at the laners.

Company. ternillying to All.

THE BANKERS CONVENTION.

INTEREST FELT IN THE COMING MEETING. ACTION TO BE TAKEN ON THE SILVER AND CUR-

RENCY QUESTIONS-TOPICS THAT WILL BE DISCUSSED. The bankers of the United States, and especially the 2,000 members of the American Bankers' Association. are looking forward with interest to the coming annual

wention of the as-ocintion, which will open a two days' session in New-Orleans on November 11. usual efforts are being made to secure a full attendance. as the convention will probably be called upon to pas important resolutions on the silver question, and some action may also be had toward inaugurating a move ment for the substitution of bank currency for Government Issue. The programme of the convention will include several

papers by prominent New-York bankers; the address of Morton McMichael, president of the association; a paper on "Wall Street" by George Rutledge Gibson, a banker of that locality, which will touch incidentally on the importation and exportation of gold; a paper by Pro-fessor Arthur T. Hadley, of Yale College, on "Recent Ralfroad Agislation and Its Effect upon the Finances of the United States"; and other interesting papers are promised by well-known bankers of the South and Topics proposed for discussion will be "The Banking System and the Currency of the Future" and Is It Practicable to Have a National Rate of Interest William B. Greene, the secretary of the association, has prepared a paper in advocacy of the plan proposed at the Clucinnati convention of the association in 1888, b G. A. Van Allen, president of the First National Bank of Albeny, to establish a fund for standing rewards for criminals who have committed crimes against the bank-ing community. This fand would be raised by assessment of 85 each on the members, and the plan would be analogous to that found so satisfactory by the National Board of Fire Underwriters. William P. St. John, president of the Mercantile National Bank of this city and the champion in the East of the "silver idea," will probably read a paper before the convention re lating to silver, and George S. Coc. president of the American Exchange National Bank of this city. give the convention his views on currency reform. There is deep interest felt in this latter subject.

It will be the first time that the association has met as far South as New-Orleans; in fact, the furthest outh the bankers have ever been being the conve tion in Louisville in 1883. The members want to see something of the industrial growth of the Sout of which they have heard so much, as well as inspect the railroads of that section, on the securities of which they annually ionn vast sums of money is the aggregate. When the association met in Louisville in 1888 there were 746 banks of all classes in the South. To-day the rolls of the Controller of the Currency show nearly 1,750, an increase of 1,000 banks in eight years.

The railroads cast of the Mississippi and most of those in Texas have granted reduced rates of fare to the convention to those who desire to return by the same route that they go. Treate can be purchased three doys before the convention at any point in the territory mentioned to New-Orleans, for which full fare will be paid, a certificate being obtained at the same time from the tirbet agent. When this certaficate is signed by the swertary at New-Orleans it will entitle the holder to return by the same route over which be came for one-third of the regular fare. It is probable that a southern man will be chosen at the convention for president of the association next year, and the name of Richard M. Nelson, president of the Commercial Bank of Selma, Ala, and the present first vice; soldent of the association, is taked at in connection with the honor.

"HELP, HELP! HOW NOW! A RAT!"

MYSTERIOUS RODENTS IN A THEATRE-NO CURE BUT POETRY.

It is becoming the fashion for theatres to be haunted shosts have been heard in one lately, and seen in an other, not to mention "the" ghost in several. Ghostare good in their way, picturesque and romantic, but they are getting common. To keep up the fashion, and yet not servilely to copy previous examples of it, the Madison Square Theatre is just now haunted by vats. It never was so till Hoyt & Thomas took possession o it, and when the trouble began both the new manage were out of town. Various people about the theatre reported that they had seen rats half a yard long or less at times when they had no reason to doubt that they were in full possession of their faculties-the people.

It was understood about the house that Charles W Thomas had a peculiar aversion to rais, a dread and a corror of them, and when he returned to town it was thought that he ought to be warned about them. the stage manager, Gene W. Presbury, and another benevolent attache of the house called on Mr. Thomas benevolent attache of the house called on Mr. The kill the most, but fire rexample is the contents by writers on this tor. In the comments by writers on this summer visitor has heretofore been gently ery one of them who goes into the woods ery one of them who goes into the woods writer on the woods will be sold on this trip. Many of them william Zelgier, of Brooklyn, a great this magnificent region, and a constant this magnificent region, and a constant Thomas's office is a large room at the front of the building, up two flights. The two men came in with large clubs, like broomsticks, and brought one for Mr Thomas. They said they did not an cipate any real anneyance, but it was just as well to be prepared.
Mr. Thomas gripped his club apprehensively, and asked not that; they would not deny or evade the simple facl; there were rats in the house."

Mr. Thomas said he was sorry to-hear it, and he put his feet on the rung of his chair. The callers put their own feet on the table, and made a few general and discursive remarks about rats. One of them told of a sort that he had seen once about a wharf, and how two cuts had fought with one of them, and had been thought lucky in escaping with their lives. Mr. Thomas put his feet on the table and tried to give a cheerful turn to the conversation by recalling the story of Dick Whit incton, whose cut had killed numberless rats and thereby made its master thrice Lord Mayor of London.

Mr. Presbury said that Mr. Thomas ought not to Glude himself by any such specious example, for in that case the cat had done all the work and Whittington had got all the glory. He then took up the stor of the Pied Piper of Hamelin, and spoke of how the town had suffered from an effort to be rid of rais. Mr. Thomas poked under his desk with his club, and asked if the flute-player of the theatre had tried to lead the rats to him. Mr. Presbury answered that they were not in the least attracted to him, but, on the contrary, had seemed disposed to keep as far as possible duced the legend of Bishop Hatto. At this Mr. and sat on the table. Soon after this Mr. Thomas bought a rat-imp.

It was really a remarkable trap. It was so simple that a child could see how it must be a pleasure for a rat to get caught in it. It looked when it was set like nothing at all but a deep passage with piece of cheese-the best cheese, too-in the middle When a rat touched the cheese the trap would close on both sides of him. He would be startled. would seek a way out, and would find one; would lead him into a box whence there was no scape, and in going into it he would reset the trap. Nobody could conceive a more ingenious trup, and the only possible fault that could be found with it was that it never once caught a rat. The theory was that the rats got all they wanted to eat at the r amusement.

One day there was some talk on the stage about the coming engagement of "A Trip to Chinatown," At the word "Chinatown" a skurrying was heard in walls, and for a few days the rats were less offensive. But about this time a young man, who

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CREDIT IF DESIRED.

refuses to give his name, was going home through Twenty-fourth-st, about 2:45 a. m., and he asserts that he saw two huge rats in front of the theatreapparently studying a poster that announced an ex-tension of the run of "Jane." As he approached they. walked slowly away and into a neighboring sewer. The same young man soon afterward saw a large dog, which he says may have been black, but washe thinks, dark bine-not that this has anything to do with his rat story. But at any rate, the rats ca back after this in greater numbers than before, and paid no attention to the trap.

It was not long after this that Mr. Thomas went out of town again, and he has not yet come back. He has not been in his office after dark since the conversation previously related. Mr. Presbury the other day found an expert rat-catcher down-town and got his card to send to Mr. Thomas, with a request for permission to employ him. No answer

> WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN THE WEST. son City, Iowa, Oct. 18 (Special).-There promises

to be some lively legislation this winter on the weman suffrage question. The friends of the cause have now started out on the plan of a thorough organiration, and before the next Legislature convenes every county in the state will be equipped for warfare. Carrie Lane Chapman, who has devoted the last eight years to this work, and Mrs. Callanan, of Des Moines, who counts her wealth in the millions, have begun the work and will carry it vigorously forward. They expect to have introduced in the coming Legislatur three bills-one asking school suffrage, one municipal